

The contention of the two famous Houses,

Lyonel Duke of Clarence dyed, and left him one only daughter, named *Phillip*, who was married to Edmund Mortimer earle of March and Vlfster: and so by her I claime the Crowne, as the true heire to Lyonell Duke of Clarence, third sonne to Edward the third. Now sir, in time of Richards reigne, Henry of Bullingbrooke, sonne and heire to Iohn of Gaunt, the Duke of Lancaster fourth sonne to Edward the third, he claim'd the Crowne, deposd the Merthfull King, and as both you know, in Pomfret Castle harmelesse Richard was shamefully murthered, and so by Richards death came the house of Lancaster vnto the Crowne.

Sal. Sauing your tale my Lord, as I haue heard in the reigne of Bullenbrooke, the Duke of Yorke did claime the Crowne, and but for Owen Glendour had bene King.

Yorke. True: but so it fortun'd then, by meanes of that monstrous rebell Glendour, the noble Duke of Yorke was putte to death, and so euer since the heires of Iohn of Gaunt haue possessed the Crowne. But if the issue of the elder should succeed before the issue of the younger, then am I lawfull heire vnto the Kingdome.

Warwicke. VVhat proceedings can be more plain, he claimes it from Lyonell Duke of Clarence, the third sonne to Edward the third, and Henry from Iohn of Gaunt the fourth sonne. So that till Lionels issue failes, his should not reigne. It failes not yet, but flourisheth in thee and in thy sonnes, braue slips of such a stocke. Then noble father, kneele we both together, & in this priuate place, be we the first to honour him with birth-right to the Crowne.

Both. Long liue Richard Englands royall King.

Yorke. I thanke you both. But Lords I am not your King, vntil this sword be sheathed euen in the hart blood of the house of Lancaster.

War. Then Yorke aduise thy selfe, and take thy time, Claime thou the Crowne, and set thy standard vp, And in the same aduance the milke-white Rose, And then to guard it, will I rowse the Beare, Enuiron'd with ten thousand Ragged staues, To aide and helpe thee for to win thy right,

Mauger

Yorke and Lancaster.

Mauger the proudest Lord of *Henries* blood,
That dares deny the right and claime of *Yorke*,
For why, my minde presageth I shall liue
To see the noble Duke of *Yorke* to be a King.

Yorke. Thanks noble *Warwicke*, and *Yorke* doth hope to see,
The Earle of *Warwicke* liue, to bee the greatest man in England,
but the King. Come lets goe.

Exit omnes.

Enter King Henry and the Queene, Duke Humfrey, the Duke of Suffolke, and the Duke of Buckingham, the Cardinall, and Dame Elnor Cobham, led with the Officers, and then enter to them the Duke of Yorke, and the Earles of Salisbury and Warwicke.

King. Stand forth Dame *Elnor Cobham* Dutches of *Gloster*, and heare the sentence pronounced against thee for these treasons, that thou hast committed gainst Vs, our State and Peeres.

First for thy hainous crime, thou shalt two dayes in London do pennance barefoot in the streetes, with a white sheete about thy body, and a waxe Taper burning in thy hand. That done, thou shalt be banished for euer into the Isle of Man, there to end thy wretched daies; and this is our sentence irreuocable. Away with her.

Elnor. Euen to my death, for I haue liued too long.

Exit some with Elnor.

King. Greeue not noble *Vnckle*, but be thou glad, In that these treasons thus are come to light, Least God had pourde his vengeance on thy head, For her offences that thou heldst so deare.

Humph. Oh gracious *Henry*, giue me leaue a while, To leaue your Grace, and to depart away, For sorrowes teares hath gripte my aged heart, And makes the fountaines of mine eyes to swell, And therefore good my Lord, let me depart.

King. With all my hart good vnckle, whē you please Yet ere thou goest, *Humfrey* resigne thy staffe, For *Henry* will be no more protected, The Lord shall be my guide both for my land and me.

D

Humph.